

The Case of The Missing Prosthetic

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Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Humor

Language: English

Characters: Astrid, Hiccup

Status: Completed

Published: 2014-06-21 02:50:25

Updated: 2014-06-21 02:50:25

Packaged: 2016-04-26 19:15:29

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 629

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Hiccup loses his prosthetic and Astrid is left with no choice but to help him.

The Case of The Missing Prosthetic

Hiccup looked like an idiot. He was wearing two boots and dragging his left foot in the dirt every time it it was supposed leave the ground. People stared, heck even Toothless stared at absolutely ridiculous sight. It wasn't until Astrid punched him that someone called him out on it.

"What are you doing?"

Hiccup's eyes widened when he realized what was happening. "I was justâ€¦ you knowâ€¦ going for aâ€¦" he looked around frantically, like he would find the perfect excuse. "I was doing, um, things when I dropped a thing on my foot and now it can't leave the groundâ€¦"

"Really?" Astrid asked suspiciously. Hiccup nodded. "That's what happened?" He nodded again. "So, you dropped a 'thing' on your foot? The foot that's metal?"

"Agh!" Hiccup groaned, bringing his hand up to face palm at the hole in his excuse, as if it was the only one. "Seeâ€¦ I actually wasn't doing anything, so I wasn't paying attention, so then Toothlessâ€¦ steppedâ€¦ on my footâ€¦ that's metalâ€¦" He looked at the ground, understandably disappointed in himself for coming up with the worst excuses ever.

Toothless huffed while Astrid rolled her eyes. "What are you doing?" She asked again.

"Iâ€¦ Iâ€¦" When he realized that his time was up, he sighed. "I lofdmaprthc" He mumbled, hanging his head in shame.

"You what?"

"I lost my prosthetic"

"What?"

Both Astrid and Toothless were growing impatient.

"I lost my prosthetic!"

"You mean the metal foot that you dropped a thing on?" She asked.

"Yeah," he muttered.

"And the one that Toothless stepped on?"

"Look, you put me on the spot and that's what I came up with, okay? Now can we please move on?"

The girl and dragon exchanged smug glances before Astrid agreed to help him find it.

"I think we should check the forge first," Hiccup decided.

"Why?"

"Because that's the first place Snotlout would go to hide it!"

"Snotlout took your prosthetic?"

"I don't actually know," Hiccup admitted.

"Fine, let's go check the forge." Astrid just knew this entire day would consist of looking under everything on Berk, just to find out it was under his bed the whole time. She ran towards the forge before she realized Hiccup was far behind and dragging his left foot every other step.

They did eventually reach their destination, and even after checking under, over, and inside everything they still couldn't find his prosthetic.

"The forest!" Hiccup exclaimed.

"How do you expect to check the forest." Really, she just didn't want to waste her time waiting for Hiccup to get from the forge to the forest. There was the option of riding on Toothless, but the dragon grew bored and left during their search in the forge.

But there she was (almost an hour later), checking under every single tree until Hiccup was convinced it wasn't there ("No, no, I'm sure it we haven't checked under that one").

Numerous other places were torn apart in the search for his metal leg, and at some point Astrid was 100% sure it wasn't the work of Snotlout.

Eventually, they ended in Hiccup's house. "I'll check upstairs and you check down here," he told her.

Sometime after that she heard banging and clanging and a dragon hiss in annoyance, and finally Hiccup came downstairs with his prosthetic on, followed by Toothless. "I found it!"

"Where was it?" She really didn't want to know.

"Iâ€¦ um.â€¦ my dad took it. Hey Toothless let's go flying!" He was gone in an instant, and his dragon took off after him, probably happy to finally do something.

And Astrid was left _knowing _it was under his bed.

Done! Hiccup was OOC wasn't he? He was. I don't know where this little puppy came from but I hope you enjoyed it!

End
file.